

For the Girls and Boys.

The Bible Legend of the Wisahikon.

BY GEORGE LIPPAARD.

It was here in these wilds of the Wisahikon the day of the battle, as the noonday sun came shining through the thickly clustered leaves, that two men met in deadly combat. They grappled in deadly conflict near a rock that rose, like the huge wreck of some primeval world, at least one hundred feet above the dark waters of the Wisahikon.

That man with the dark brow, and the darker grey eye flashing with deadly light—with muscular form, clad in the blue hunting frock of the revolution—is a continental named Warner. His brother was murdered the other night at the massacre of Paoli. The other man, with long black hair drooping along his cadaverous face, is clad in the half-military costume of a tory refugee. That is the murderer of Paoli, named Dabney.

They had met there in the woods by accident and now they fought; not with sword or rifle, but with long and deadly hunting knives, that flash in the light as they go turning and twining and twisting over the greenward.

At last the tory was down—down on the greenward, with the knee of the continental upon the breast—that upraised knife flashing death into his face!

"Quarter—I yield!" gasped the tory, as the knee was pressed upon his breast, "Spare me! I yield!"

"My brother," said the patriot soldier, in that low tone of deadly hate—"My brother cried for quarter on the night of Paoliand, even as he clung to your knees, you struck that knife into his heart. Oh, I will give you the quarter of Paoli!"

And his hand was raised for the blow, and his teeth were clenched in deadly hate. He paused for a moment and then plucked the tory's arms, and held him quivering over the abyss.

"Mercy!" gasped the tory, turning black and ashy by turns, as that awful gulf yawned below. "Mercy! I have a wife—a child—spare me!"

Then the continental, with his muscular strength gathered from the effort, shook the murderer once more over the abyss, and then hissed this bitter snarl between his teeth—

"My brother had a wife and two children. The morning after the night of Paoli, that wife was a widow—those children were orphans! Wouldn't you like to go and beg your life of that widow and children?"

The proposal made by the continental in the mere mockery of hate, was taken in serious earnest by the horror-stricken tory. He begged to be taken to the widow and her children, to have the pitiful privilege of begging his life. After a moment's serious thought the patriot soldier consented. He bound the tory's arms yet tighter, placed him on the rock again, and then led him up the woods. A quiet cottage, embosomed among trees, broke on their eyes.

They entered that cottage. There, beside the desolate hearth stone, sat the widow and her children. She sat there, a matronly woman of about thirty years, with a face faded by care, a deep dark eye, and long black hair hanging in dishevelled flakes about her shoulders.

On one side was a dark haired boy, of some six years; on the other, a little girl, one year younger, with light hair and blue eyes. The Bible—an old and venerable volume—lay on that mother's knee.

And then that pale faced tory flung himself on his knees, confessed that he had butchered her husband on the night of Paoli, but begged his life at her hands!

"Spare me, for the sake of my wife—my child!"

He had expected that his pitiful moan would touch the widow's heart; but not one relenting gleam softened her pale face.

"The Lord shall judge between us!" she said in a cold, icy tone that froze the murderer's heart. "Look! The Bible lays open to me this day shall open it, and place his finger at random upon a line, and by that line you shall live or die!"

This was a strange proposal; made in full faith of a wild and dark superstition, of the olden time. For a moment the tory kneeled there livid as ashes, wrapt in thought. Then in a faltering voice, he signified his consent.

Raising her dark eyes to heaven, the mother prayed the Great Father to direct the finger of her son. She closed the book—she handed it to that boy, whose young cheek reddened with loathing as he gazed upon his father's murderer. He took the Bible—opened its pages at random, and placed his finger upon a verse.

Then there was a silence.

Then that continental soldier, who had sworn to avenge his brother's death, stood there with dilating eyes and parted lips.

Then the culprit, kneeling on the floor, with a face like discolored clay, felt his heart leap to his throat.

Then, in a clear, bold voice, the widow read this line from the Old Testament. It was short, yet terrible:

"THAT MAN SHALL DIE!"

Look! the brother springs forward to plunge a knife into the murderer's heart; but the tory plucked as he is, clings to the widow's knees. He begs that one more trial may be made by the little girl—that child of five years, with golden hair and laughing eyes.

The widow consents. There is an awful pause. With a smile in her eye, without knowing what she does, that little girl opens the Bible as it lay on her mother's knees—she places her finger upon a line.

That awful silence grows deeper! The deep-drawn breath of the brother, and the broken gasps of the murderer alone disturb the stillness. The widow & the dark-eyed boy are breathless. That little girl, unconscious as she was, caught a feeling of awe from the countenances around her and stood breathless, her face turned aside, and her tiny fingers resting on that line of life or death.

At last, gathering courage, the widow bent her eyes to the page and read. It was a line from the New Testament.

"LOVE YOUR ENEMIES!"

Oh, that moment was sublime! Oh, that awful Book of God! In whose dread pages we see Job talking face to face with Jehovah, or Jesus waiting by Samaria's well, or wandering by the waves of dark Galilee!

Oh, awful Book! shining tonight, as I speak, the light of that widow's home—the glory of the mechanic's shop—shining where the world comes not to look on the last night of the convict in his cell, lightning the way to God, even over that dread gibbet—Oh, Book of terrible majesty and child-like love—of sublimity that crushes the soul into awe—of beauty that melts the heart with rapture—never shone more strongly than here in that lonely cave of the Wisahikon, when you saved the murderer's life!

For—need I tell you?—that murderer's life was saved. That widow recognized the finger of God, and even the stern brother was awed into silence.

The murderer went his way. Now look ye, how wonderful are the ways of Heaven! That very night, as the widow sat by her lonely hearth, her orphans by her side—sat there with a crushed heart and hot eye-balls, thinking of her husband, who now lay mouldering on the blood-drenched soil of Paoli—there was a tap at the door. She opened it, and—her husband, living, though covered with wounds, was in her arms! He had fallen at Paoli, but not in death. He was alive—his wife lay panting on his breast.

That night there was a prayer in that wood embowered cot of the Wisahikon.

Moral Readings.

For the Caledonian.

THE spring again appears in all its beauty: the happy songsters of the wood shout in melodious strains the praises of their maker, and with the docile domestic animals, bask in the sunny ray and taste the delights of the vernal season. All nature is cheered at the return of spring; and calls forth every mental energy of man to joyful exclamations of adoration and praise.

Since the commencement of the last winter the frost of time and the blast of death have, like the season which it represents, bereft of very many of earthly comforts and pleasing delights. Fond parents have been compelled to witness the last gasp of a lovely child, which, like ivy, had from its birth twined around their hearts and caused joy and pleasing anticipations to enliven their hours at its growing knowledge, and attachments to virtuous actions; the loss of fond parents, on whose exertions the sustenance of a numerous offspring depended, has dampened the pleasing prospect of a happy family; and called them to resign their earthly reliance to a never failing friend.

In another dwelling we have seen the bereaved widow mourning the departure of a beloved companion, torn away by the relentless hand of death. There all joy enclosed in the arms of death, and will there rest until the last trump shall sound, the slumbering nation—then shall a more glorious spring of life commence, and in unchanging verdure, bloom throughout Eternity. A. D. A.

St. Johnsbury, April, 1846.

INSIDIOUS ADVANCE OF SIN.

I have often seen the little pearls of a spring sweat through the bottom of a lunk and in tolerate the stubborn pavement, till it bath made it fit for the impression of a child's foot; and it was despised, like the descending pearls of a misty morning, till it had opened its way and made a stream large enough to carry away the ruins of the undermined strand, and to invade the neighboring gardens; but then the despised drops were grown into an artificial river, and an intolerable mischief. So are the first entrances of sin stopped with the antidotes of a hearty prayer, or checked into sobriety by the eye of a reverend man, or the counsels of a single sermon; but when such beginnings are neglected, and our religion hath not in it so much philosophy as to think anything evil so long as we can endure it, they grow up to ulcers and pestilential evils; they destroy the soul by their abode, who, at their first entry, might have been killed by the pressure of a little finger.

TERMS OF THE CALEDONIAN.—\$1.50 if paid within the year; \$2.00 if delayed beyond that time. No paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid except at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements inserted at the usual prices. Transient advertisements to be paid in advance.

MANUFACTURER'S NOTICE.

George Griffin.

WOULD respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Passumpsic Village and vicinity that he has leased the factory of James K. Remick, Esq. for a term of years, and the factory having undergone a thorough repairing, with the addition of power looms, and being in successful operation, is now ready to receive Wool to manufacture by the yard or on shares, as may best suit customers, into patterns, and finished of all descriptions and colors, also, Frocking, an article that has been much called for, but has not as yet been made at the factory.

It will be useless for me to tell how much experience and skill I have had in the business, or how skillful workmen I intend to employ, as it is expected that every one who goes into such business is competent or has hands who are, though sometimes people are disappointed; it is enough for me to say that all who may please to favor me with their custom may rest assured that no pains will be spared in doing the work in the best possible manner, and I trust in a style that cannot fail to suit customers.

Also, WOOL CARDED into Rolls, and CLOTH DRESSED in the best manner.

All damage done to wool or cloth in carding, dressing or manufacturing shall be made good. Country produce taken in part payment for manufacturing—produce and soap taken in full pay for carding rolls and dressing cloth.

N. B. Those who bring wool to be manufactured are requested to ascertain how much they want of the different kinds, so that they can tell when they leave their wool that I may know how to meet their wants.

Passumpsic, Vt. May 4, 1846. 453w3

STUART BROCK'S ESTATE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Probate Court for the District of Caledonia, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the Estate of

STUART BROCK, late of Barnet, in said District, deceased, represented Insolvent; and the term of six months from the 9th day of January, 1846, being allowed by said Court to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit and prove their respective claims before us—Do hereby give notice that we will attend to the duties of our appointment at the dwelling house of John Stuart, in Barnet, in said District, on the 20th day of May 1846, at 10 o'clock forenoon, on said day.

BART. GILKESON, } Commissioners.
WM. LACKEE, }

Dated at Barnet, this 28th day of January, 1846. 457w3

Stage Fare Reduced.

\$5 DOLLARS TO ALBANY OR TROY N.Y. A LINE of Coaches leave Haverhill, N.H. every day at 12 noon, arriving at Albany, N.Y. next evening in season for the western route.

Tickets can be obtained for \$5.00 to Albany or Troy. L. A. RUSSELL, Agent. Haverhill, N. H. Feb. 26, 1846. 395w4

Poetry.

For the Caledonian.

'Twas May-day eve, a lovely eve,
The day was at its close,
I wandered forth upon the lawn
Amid a calm repose—

I met a lovely maiden there,
With sad and pensive mien,
I joined her in an evening walk
Adown the meadow green—

The evening breeze, scented with flowers,
Played with her raven hair,
And gently kissed her ruby lips,
Or kissed her forehead fair—

The grass was springing at our feet,
The earth from sleep had sprung,
The birds were hurrying on the bough,
The birds their vespers sung—

The blushing flowers bestowed our path—
We pulled them as we walked—
We told their names, and told their tales,
And of their beauties talked—

Nor flowers, nor birds, nor early spring
Could rouse that maid to mirth,
A sadness brooded o'er her brow—
A sadness of the earth.

"What makes thee sad?" in gentle tone,
I asked that maiden dear,
"Canst thou not tell me why thy soul
Finds not enjoyment here?"

"I'll tell thee why I am thus sad"—
A tear stood in her eye—
"I'm thinking of my own dear home,
My sister, she must die."

"For long, long months I've watched her
Cough,"
I've marked the fitting flame,
I've seen consumption steal away—
The lifeblood of her frame."

"These flowers may bloom, the grass may
Spring,"
These trees be clothed in green,
My sister in this grassy mead
Can never more be seen."

"Ere yet this bud a leaf shall be,
Ere yet these flowers shall die,
My sister freed from earthly care,
In the cold grave must lie."

"It makes me sad to see in youth
The human frame decay,
I wish, my sister dear,
So soon must pass away."

"These flowers may fade, and summer fly,
And earth be wrapt in gloom,
But flowers and spring will come again
But sister will not come."

"The gay green earth, the flowery spring,
Were made for him who heeds,
But death, oh death, is made for thou,
Then craves all earth gives."

"I'll make a garland of these flowers,
I'll place it in her hand,
They'll whisper in her ear a tale
Of the far off spirit land."

With eager hand she seized the flowers,
Princess and violet blue,
The opening buds of spring she grasped
As for a love true.

She bore these to her sister dear,
Those flowers the sick one clasped,
Long gazed she on their loveliness—
That garland was her last.

South Hardwick, May 2, 1846.

CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

B. W. THAYER & CO.

Dealers in FINE CUTLERY, and IMPORTERS of FRENCH, ENGLISH and GERMAN FANCY GOODS.

208 Washington St. Boston.

HAVING extended their facilities for the importation of French and English wares, and manufactures, will be constantly receiving by the various packet ships, NEW GOODS, which they offer to dealers on the most favorable terms. Their stock consists in part, of

Fine Cutlery:

Rodger's fine Penknives, one hundred patterns; Crookes' Knives, in great variety; Rodgers and Wade and Butcher's RAZORS; Rodgers and Badger's SAFES; Boy's Pocket Knives, with single and double blades.

HAIR AND SHAVING BRUSHES, a great variety of patterns manufactured to order; Hair Brushes, from 1.25 to \$10 per doz; French and American Shaving Brushes, from 63¢ to \$6 per doz.

Brushes, French and English Teeth, Nail and Comb Brushes.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH PERFUMERY, consisting of perfumes for the Handkerchief; Macearon Oil; Bear's Oil, Eau de Cologne; Bogue's Hyperion Fluid; Louis's Windsor Soap; Fancy Soap; Roselle's Shaving Cream; Cologne and Lavender Water; Lush's Tooth Powder.

Also—Accordeons; Percussion Caps; Ivory Combs; English Dressing Combs; Buffalo Hair Combs; Horn and Shell combs; Pocket Books and Wallets; Emerson's and Chapman's Razor Straps; Warner's Needles; Solid head Pins; Fish Hooks and fishing Apparatus; Hooks and Eyes; Steel Bands; Buckles; Slides; Purse and Bag Clasps; Gold and silver Pencil Cases; Gold Pens; Gold and silver Thimbles; Spectacles; Silk Purse; Steel purse Trimmings; Kidder's and Payson's Indelible Ink; Chessmen and Backgammon Boards; Pearl Studs; Inkstands; Bronze Ink; Bronze and Gold Thermometers; Tea Bells; Lead Pencils; Cigar Cases; Cigar Cases; Alabaster Ornaments; Cologne Bottles.

Together with a great variety of FANCY ARTICLES, which are offered to the trade or at retail at the lowest prices.

March, 1846. 453w3

Mill-Owners, Look Here!

TO all who own Saw-Mills are concerned in them, we would respectfully call your attention to the following—We the undersigned have purchased the useful improvement of setting logs on Saw-Mill Carriages, invented by Benjamin Webb, of New York. This Patent is considered by those who have used it of the greatest utility of any thing of the kind that has ever been got up. The tail end sets itself and the other is set with a lever in two seconds; the log after it is turned and dogged is all saved before it is undogged.

We now offer it for single mills, towns or more, in the Counties of Caledonia, Orleans and Essex. Castings may be had at Paddock's Furnace, St. Johnsbury, in about twelve days from this date.

HIRAM HOWARD, BENONA HOWARD.

Nov. 22, 1845.

We, the subscribers, hereby certify, that we have one of Webb's Patent Improvements for setting logs now in operation in our Saw-Mill in St. Johnsbury—that we consider the same a useful improvement to be used in Saw-Mills—have no hesitancy in recommending it to others—making a saving of at least one quarter of the time in sawing, also saving with more accuracy, and less labor.

SOLOMON ANDREWS, LORENZO BERRY.

At Alonzo Newton, Paddock's Village, St. Johnsbury, Agent for the above. 419y1

KITTREDGE & COLBY

HAVE received and are now opening, a large and

Splendid STOCK

of new and desirable Goods, to which they would respectfully solicit the attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen of Lyndon and vicinity. At their store may be found a large variety of

Rich Dress Goods,

consisting of Rept. corded and twilled Cashmeres, Lama Cord, M. de Laines, Barages, Balconies, Muslin Gingham and Lawns, and various styles of White Dress Goods—an extensive assortment of new and fashionable PRINTS; Shawls and Mantles, Gloves, Mitts and Hosiery, Alpaine and Moreen.

BONNETS—Florence, Bird's Eye, Prince Albert, French Lace, Rutland, Dunstable and Devon, at very low prices; Ribbons, Ties and Flowers, Parasols and Umbrellas; Ladies Slips, do Gaiters and walking Shoes, cheap.

Broadcloths and Cassimeres.

Doeskin, Tweed and Satinette, also super and low priced Cloths for summer Coats and Pants; Sheetings, Drillings, Scotch and Russia Dinner, Table, cotton Yarn, Bating and Wadding, Hats and Caps.

Crochery and Glass Ware,

Hard Ware, W. I. Goods, Iron, Nails and Glass, Paper Hangings, Paints, Oil, &c.

The above, together with Goods not enumerated, comprising a general assortment, they have purchased low, and are thereby enabled to offer them in exchange for produce of our credit at prices highly advantageous—and for cash at great bargains.

Lyndon Corner, May 6, 1846. 453w4

PHILLIPS' ACADEMY

THE Summer Term will commence May 21, and continue eleven weeks.

Miss SOPHIA WILKINS, a popular and experienced teacher, will take charge of the Female Department.

French and Drawing will be taught. Tuition as heretofore, and payable in advance.

C. G. BURNHAM, Principal. Danville, May 2, 1846. 453w3

ST. JOHNSBURY ACADEMY.

THE Summer Term will commence on the 27th day of May, under the charge of

MR. JAMES K. COLBY, Principal, and two assistant Teachers.

Tuition payable in advance, and no student received for less than a term, except those designing to continue through subsequent terms.

Board may be obtained, or rooms rented, at reasonable rates. For further particulars apply to the principal or to J. P. Fairbanks, May 1, 1846. 457w4

NO WAR WITH ENGLAND!

A New Establishment.

THE subscriber has opened a shop in Dr. Hove's brick building opposite the Hotel, at St. Johnsbury Centre, Vt. where he is ready to execute all business in the Tailoring line with accuracy and promptness.

The public will find their work done as well as anywhere in the State, and Boston not excepted.

All garments entrusted to his care warranted to fit or no pay will be required. Work done at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to cutting for others to make.

J. M. HILL, P. S. Ladies Habits and Riding Dresses cut and made to order and to conform to the latest fashions.

St. Johnsbury Centre, March 27, 1846. 454w4

LOST.

BETWEEN Waterford Upper Village, and Concord, a large calf-skin Pocket Book, containing several Notes payable to the subscriber, and sundry other papers with six dollars in money. Whoever will return said Pocket Book, or give the subscriber information where it can be found shall be suitably rewarded.

NATH'L BAULCH, Concord, April 28, 1846. 457w4

GOODALL & HILL

HAVE just received from Boston a general assortment of

Spring and Summer Dress Goods.

Bonnets, Hats, Kid Shoes, Umbrellas, Parasols, &c.—a good supply of W. I. Goods, Crochery, Hardware, Nails, Glass, Iron and Steel, Paints, &c. Also 2500 lbs. dry and pickled Fish, cods and fine Salt, all of which will be sold as low as can be bought at any store, or out of any Pedlar's cart in this country. We will take in exchange for Goods all kinds of salable produce, good credit, and cash down not excepted.

Gentlemen and Ladies, please call. We have on hand and for sale 10 m. clear pine Boards; pine elapboards and shingles and are constantly receiving more.

GOODALL & HILL, West Concord, Vt. April 25, 1846. 456w3

The Northern Remedy.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSMIC ELIXIR.

The most effectual remedy for Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Croup, and all diseases of the Lungs.

THIS Medicine is purely VEGETABLE—the result of mere theory and speculation, but of much study and research, during years of suffering and debility; and the inventor having succeeded in curing himself, and having tested its efficacy upon thousands of individuals in New England and the Western States, feels great confidence in recommending it to the public as a safe and efficient remedy.

It operates most conspicuously in removing all morbid irritations from the Lungs and Pulmonary Organs, keeps the cough loose, promotes Expectoration, renders the breathing easy, and induces a degree of quiet to the system, peculiarly grateful to the patient, after having experienced days and nights of restless inquietude and suffering.

It has at least one peculiar advantage over most other articles in common use. It is FREE from vertigo, or vertigo, and powerful stimulants which are liable to do great injury to the patient. In the use of this article, the cough never ceases till the cause is removed;—hence when the cough ceases the patient is well.

This incompressible medicine is prepared only by N. H. Downs, Troy, Vt., the original inventor and proprietor.

CURTIS and SMITH, St. Albans, Vt. Only Wholesale Agents, by whom Agents can be supplied in any part of the Union, upon the best terms.

Sold by special appointment, by J. C. Bingham, St. Johnsbury Plain; Jonas Flint, do Centre; J. G. Darling and C. S. Hill, do Concord; N. W. French, Lunenburg, Fuller & Co. Lyndon; M. H. Newell, Burke; J. Blake & son, Sutton; W. S. Bradley, Wheelock, Vt.; N. Gilbert, Sheffield; Dana Weeks and Stanton, Danville; J. M. Martin & Co. Peacham; Geo. Hubbard, Guildhall; J. Jewett & Co. Barnet; Dr. McNabb, Melrose Falls; Geo. Cowles, Ryegate.

419y1

New and Latest Spring & Summer Styles for

GENTLEMEN'S DRESS,

Just received from Boston and New York, by J. BOLES, Fashionable Tailor,

At his Rooms over Dana, Weeks & Stanton's Store, where all who wish for clothing cut and made in good shape, will find it for their advantage to call, as all orders are cut and made to order, and prices reasonable. Thanks tendered for past patronage and a continuance of the same solicited.

Cutting done for others to make. Danville, May 2, 1846. 453w4

NEW GOODS,

EMBRACING an extensive assortment of the choicest styles and best quality of

Spring Goods,

and will be sold at prices that will be satisfactory. Ladies and gentlemen of St. Johnsbury and vicinity are respectfully solicited to call and examine for themselves.

C. C. WILDER, St. Johnsbury, April 18, 1846. 455w4

FARMS for SALE.

SITUATED in Kirby, four miles from St. Johnsbury East Village, one contains 140 acres of Land, 50 of which are under good improvement, and the buildings upon it are good.

The other Farm adjoining the preceding contains 100 acres of Land, 60 of it being under improvement, and has upon it a good sugar orchard and also buildings.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber now on the premises. JOSIAH BEAN, 455w4

TO MERCHANTS.

FAIRBANKS' PATENT PLATFORM SCALES.

WARRANTED. FAIRBANKS' Patent Platform and Counter SCALES,

are convenient and accurate—have been long known and severely tested, and

Are always right! E. & T. FAIRBANKS & CO.